

## FOR HER LOVE OF A JAPANESE

YOUNG WOMAN GIVES UP HAPPY HOME AND KIND FATHER.

Archdeacon Emery's Daughter Issues Remarkable Statement on Leaving San Francisco for Portland, Where Her Lover Will Try to Prove His Worth.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 25.—The home of Archdeacon Emery, of the Episcopal church, has been broken up by the intrusion of his daughter Gladys for Gungiro Aoki, a Japanese of some education, who has worked as a house servant in several families.

Mrs. Emery, who champions her daughter, started with Gladys last night for Tacoma, Wash., where it is understood they are to live, while Aoki undertakes to demonstrate there that he can support a wife. Should he fail the engagement will be called off.

The Archdeacon, who opposed his daughter's plan to wed the Japanese, remains here, but will support his wife and daughter.

Miss Emery is a pale, fragile girl, but in the publicity which has come upon her she has shown much firmness. Aoki is a clever talker, but there is no foundation for the report which he gave out that he is a descendant of an old Samurai family. One of his brothers, who keeps a vegetable stand, declares that the Aokis have been farmers for hundreds of years and that none of them has risen to any prominence. He says Gungiro has had many love affairs and that most of his money has been spent on women. He opposes his brother's wedding. Another brother, who had charge of a mission chapel, has been forced to resign his position because of the strong feeling aroused by Gungiro's acts.

When the Emerys left their home yesterday all the residents of Corte Madera appeared to be at the depot and they gave Miss Emery an impromptu charivari. Children threw rice over Mrs. Emery and her daughter and the older people made insulting remarks about the girl's infatuation for the Japanese. These taunts angered the girl and she expressed her contempt for the people. She seems to fancy that the prejudice against Japanese is narrow minded and that the marriage of Aoki is no one's business but her own.

Before her departure Miss Emery issued a remarkable statement, of which the following is a part:

"The great public clamor which has followed the announcement of my impending marriage to Gungiro Aoki, a native of Japan, has forced me to come forward with a statement, not so much for the purpose of defending myself, as to correct erroneous impressions which have been scattered broadcast since our engagement became known.

"At the outset I wish it to be understood that I love Gungiro Aoki, I have loved him for some time and sincerely hope to maintain my love for him despite all that may be said or done, despite the slurs on his character or on his race, whether he is minded and petty individuals, whether in Corte Madera or elsewhere. The only answer that I can make to the countless questions which have poured in on me is that I love him. That is all I can say. I demand no further argument, nor seek none. Whether I am right or wrong in so loving I do not know, and in my present state of mind I do not wish to know.

"The public does not know, and I hope never will know, the inner history of our family life. Those are the skeletons which I do not wish to have exposed. I demand for me to state what they are. My mother understood and upheld me in my stand. This at least ought to be sufficient to quiet the outcry, as no mother, and particularly one so kind and open as my own, would sanction a step so flagrant in its violation of conventional laws. Unfortunately, and this to me is a tragedy, my mother died before I was born. I seem to have struck with greatest fury on her aged shoulders.

"Of the coarse, horrible innuendoes I do not speak, but I am in constant dread for those minds that are on a higher plane than back yard scandal. Another question which I have seriously considered is whether the belief which has been spread, that I am a selfish, cold blooded creature, is true. These are terms I have applied to myself. In the night I scourged myself for my love, which has been the cause of the belief which has been spread. A daughter cannot forsake her parent without a pang, a child sees father's love without a pang, and I have come to me in sorrow and blossomed with my tears. Again and again the question came to me demanding whether I should sacrifice my father's happiness in order to obtain my own, whether I should pull down the home nest in my desire to gratify my longings.

"By all the dictates of duty and honor I should have said no to a man who was my one aim being to secure the happiness of my parents. But—and by these but—are human affairs ordered—the right to agree to a union is not a matter of right, so distinctly the antithesis of my own I fail to see why children born of such a union should be treated as outcasts. As judged in its highest and broadest sense, than say, those born of a union between a native of Poland and one of the interior of Russia. Men of education, courage, honor, love of country and filial devotion are as much a part of the Japanese characteristics as they are American.

"I am but simply trying to answer the arguments which have been offered against my marriage to Mr. Aoki, that is, those arguments which have been offered in a sneering, sneering, sneering way. I am not wealthy and occupied a menial position; that he lacked certain forms and customs, certain educational advantages, I can sweep by as petty considerations. I have been of books; I have never sought nor desired any other. And in my world men and women are not guided by the outward, but by the inward. The greatest volume, containing the greatest good, and the most uplifting thought, I usually find bound in faded and worn covers.

"That the State of California has seen fit to forbid marriages between members of the Japanese and American races carries little weight with me. I have a pretty good conception of the frothy, gossamer type of men who make up the bulk of the State of California and should consider them the last persons on the face of the earth to be chosen as sponsors of public morals.

"I do not pose as a pioneer in a new movement or a martyr to what I consider just or right. I simply love him and he loves me. I cannot see how our marriage will interfere with the workings of the community in any way. The statement that makes the marriage is our own affair, and will take place as soon as we see fit. Public opinion and public outcry will not change though it may wound me. After all it is but the cry of unthinking persons who in a week will have forgot I existed in their mad ambition to clamor against something else.

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## TRAINED HIS STOLEN TRUNKS.

Arthur Orvis From Cornell, Has a Post Office Clerk Jailed as the Thief.

Arthur E. Orvis, the son of W. E. Orvis, a broker of 58 West Eighty-ninth street, with offices at 44 Broadway, left Cornell last Monday to come here and go into business with his father. He packed two trunks with clothes and the trimmings of his room in college, and upon his arrival home last Tuesday he found the check in a letter to the Jackson Express Company.

The trunks didn't come. Orvis started an investigation which resulted yesterday afternoon in the arrest of Abraham Dickheiser of 57 West 11th street, a clerk in the General Post Office.

According to Orvis, Dickheiser opened the letter containing the checks and enclosed them in another letter to another express company with instructions to send the trunks to the Hotel Bartholdi. After rifling the trunk he took the trunk to Joseph Rosenberg's express office at 45 East 106th street. He told Rosenberg that he wanted to store the trunk, so Rosenberg took it home with him to 49 East 106th street.

Orvis found the first trunk himself with the aid of the railroad people, who remembered the trunk being sent to the hotel. He traced it to New London and then called in Detective Oppenheimer of the Central Office to help him find the second trunk. The detective found the trunk at Dickheiser's home at 106th street and found Rosenberg and the trunk by elimination. Rosenberg was told to keep the trunk and Dickheiser was released. Orvis said last night that the trunk was taken to Dickheiser's home and he found a pair of gold cuff links and some dress clothes.

## SUICIDE JUST OUT OF ASYLUM.

Man Released by Court Kills Himself When Wife Asks Divorce.

WADLEY, Ga., March 25.—Released from the State insane asylum four weeks ago, where he had been illegally confined for three years, George H. Bell, former legislator and editor, killed himself on a Central Railroad train to-day while going to Swainsboro to attend the trial of the divorce suit brought against him by his wife.

Bell stabbed himself below the heart and then cut his throat with a knife borrowed from a chance acquaintance. A few months ago Bell was released from the State asylum after a sensational fight, in which he was aided by Mrs. Blanch Burton, a former actress, now the wife of a wealthy Indianapolis man, whom Bell had once befriended.

In his petition for release from the asylum Bell contended that he had been insane since the beginning of his life. He declared that he had been kidnapped without being legally adjudged insane.

At the hearing the asylum directors swore that Bell was insane and that he was dangerous for him to be at large. Two days after his release Bell's wife brought suit for divorce.

## JANER PAYS HIS LAWYERS.

Imprisoned Abductor Transfers Some Property to Them.

Joseph Janer, who is serving a twenty years term in the Maryland penitentiary for the abduction of Catherine Loerch, has transferred his equity in a piece of real estate he owns in Brooklyn to Edward I. and Joseph A. Clark, the lawyers who defended him at the trial in Baltimore.

Janer inherited an estate variously estimated at from \$40,000 to \$100,000 from his father, Major Janer, a Spaniard, who was supposed to have acted as agent for members of the royal family in the purchase of property in this country.

Michael F. McGoldrick, Mrs. Janer's attorney, says that Janer has transferred his equity in two houses in Classon avenue, on which there is a mortgage of \$4,000, to the lawyers who defended him.

The storm from the Southwest and that from the upper Lake regions became one storm yesterday, central in the morning over Maryland, causing high water in the Potomac and the Chesapeake, and high winds in the north of the State. Rain or snow fell in nearly all States east of the Mississippi River. Snow fell in the Lake regions and Ohio Valley. The heaviest rain fall was on the Atlantic coast.

The pressure was high in the Southwest and low over North Dakota and Montana. There was light snow in Wyoming, but elsewhere throughout the West the weather was generally fair.

It was much warmer in all the Atlantic States and in the extreme Northwest, while west of the Alleghany Mountains and nearly to the Rocky Mountains it was colder.

In this city rain fell heavily all the morning, 1.50 inches in all, stopping about noon, when the storm passed over the city and the sun came out a little; warmer in the morning; cloudy and colder in the afternoon; wind, high south-east in forenoon, shifting to west, with more rain and a little snow at night; average humidity, 98 per cent; barometer, corrected, 30.4; sea level, at 3 A. M., 29.9; at 3 P. M., 29.8.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table.

For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, clearing to-day; increasing cloudiness and warmer to-morrow; high northerly winds.

For New England, rain or snow, followed by clearing and colder to-day; increasing cloudiness and warmer to-morrow; high northerly winds.

## KIDNAPPERS IN PITTSBURGH

ALLEGED CHILD STEALERS FIRST INDICTED IN OHIO.

Boyle and Woman Compulsion Waive Extradition and Return to Pennsylvania to Answer for Carrying Off Willie Whittle—Interview With the Woman.

CLEVELAND, March 25.—James H. Boyle and Helen Falkner, the woman arrested with him here Tuesday night for kidnapping Willie Whittle, boarded a train this evening for Sharon to answer for their alleged crime.

They waived extradition and returned with Chief of Police Crain of Sharon and a party of Mercer county officials.

Boyle made a plea for legal aid for "the woman," as he spoke of the supposed Mrs. Boyle. "She has friends and money and can fight being railroaded to Pennsylvania," said Boyle. "As for me, I am willing to be railroaded and I don't want even a lawyer." But the woman changed her mind apparently.

The Cuyahoga county Grand Jury to-day indicted the two for blackmail, a crime punishable in Ohio with five years imprisonment and \$1,000 fine. Kidnaping under the Pennsylvania statute is punishable with life imprisonment. The Cleveland police believe Miss Falkner may be returned here for trial on the blackmail charge. It is declared that she committed no crime in Sharon at least it is pointed out that no evidence has shown her presence in Sharon after March 12. The kidnapping took place on March 12. The indictments here will be held over the heads of the two to make prosecution here possible should the Pennsylvania prosecution fail for any reason.

In Sharon the two will be arraigned before Justice J. H. Warner, the Mercer county Grand Jury meets the third Monday in April and if an indictment is found a trial can be had in the term beginning April 1.

The departure of the man and woman was preceded by a police interrogation. Chief of Police Fred Kohler said: "Boyle has been identified from the schoolhouse in Sharon by the school janitor, trainmen and the conductor of the traction car which brought him and here from Astabula to Cleveland last night. The woman who received the package of bills from Whittle also has identified Boyle. The money has been checked over by Mr. Whittle and is that which he paid."

Before Chief Kohler, Chief Crain of Sharon and Mercer county officials Boyle maintained stolid silence, while the woman talked volubly. It came down to an admission that she had any part in the kidnapping. She declared she never had been in Cleveland before, that the name Helen Falkner was given her by Boyle, and that she was not her name and that she preferred not to give her name at all.

"Do you sing?" she was asked.

"Well, I would sing myself up."

"Have you ever sung in church or concert?"

"No, but I have sung lullabies."

"Have you parents been dead long?"

"I have been alone since I was a child, but she would not say more about her parents."

While this interrogation was being made the Grand Jury reported to Judge Ford in Common Pleas Court an indictment charging the man and woman with blackmail in mailing a letter in Cleveland addressed to the woman in Ohio. This letter directed Whittle to come here and pay the ransom, threatening that if he did not obey instructions he never would see his son, who was now in Ohio.

To a reporter who asked Miss Falkner if she was not sorry now that she had a hand in the kidnapping of Billy Whittle she replied: "I am not sorry at all. I never saw the boy's face before he came to Cleveland. He is a dear child, though, and I really hated to part with him."

If you had nothing to do with it Boyle must be guilty," was the next question.

"Chief Kohler is fine," she exclaimed.

"Every one has been good and I thank them."

Patrick O'Reilly, proprietor of the Ontario street saloon in which James H. Boyle and Helen Falkner concealed themselves after detectives had searched their apartments in the Granger and who gave the police information which led to their capture, said he had been paid \$15,000 by the State of Pennsylvania. The affidavit will be sent to Harrisburg to-morrow.

It was O'Reilly's contention that Boyle and the woman expression of their desire to get out of Cleveland without being seen by the police. O'Reilly, who had known Boyle for six years, was surprised to note Boyle's sudden change of mood and drew him into telling things that aroused O'Reilly's suspicion. The saloon keeper informed Police Captain Shattuck, who, with Detective Wagoner, made the arrests in O'Reilly's saloon. The police have given O'Reilly credit for the capture.

Pittsburgh, March 25.—This looks better to me than Cleveland, remarked Mrs. James Boyle, alias Helen Falkner, to her husband and fellow prisoner, as she scanned the interior of the Allegheny county jail. Two female prisoners arrived in Pittsburgh at 9:45 A. M. Within ten minutes they were in jail.

Boyle and the woman waived extradition in Cleveland on condition that they be brought to Pittsburgh. They wanted to go to Mercer county, and part of their plan is to seek a change of venue so that they can be tried in Allegheny county. They were feeling in a high, in Mercer county that the couple and their captors were afraid they might suffer injury at the hands of a mob.

A private Pullman car was attached to the train at Cleveland for the officers. Mrs. Boyle walked between two officers to the train. Boyle was handcuffed.

Mrs. Boyle was interviewed on the way from Cleveland said:

"Please say that I do not get up on tables and dance, won't you? And say also that I never made the remark, 'There will be hell in this town' and 'I am a phlegm and I never was a burlesque actress, nor have I ever been on the stage at all.'"

"Did you know any of the Whittle family or their relatives before you saw them in Cleveland?" was asked.

"I never saw any of them, except the boy, come from New York. No, I was not born there. I don't think I care to say where I was born. I have lived in the West a good deal and I met Mr. Boyle there. We were married about a year ago. I was educated in a convent and spent several years there. What convent? Well, I think I'd rather not say. It might be embarrassing to the nuns."

## HARRIMAN TAKES MUD BATH.

He Has Rheumatism, but Is in Good Condition, a Physician Says.

PASO ROBLES, Cal., March 25.—E. H. Harriman took the mud bath here this morning and the mud bath this afternoon. He is greatly pleased with the waters.

Dr. Sawyer, the resident physician, says Mr. Harriman has rheumatism, but is in good physical condition otherwise. He weighed 135 pounds to-day, which is more than he has weighed before in years. He expects to leave Paso Robles for San Francisco on Saturday or Sunday.

Hoboken Schools Isolated. Some of the sewers in the lower part of Hoboken were choked yesterday by the heavy down fall of rain and the water flooded the streets in many places. Public Schools 5, at Second and Clinton streets, and 7, at Newark avenue and Park street, were converted into islands and the children were taken to a time waiting to dry and when school was dismissed at noon, the smaller children were carried through the flood by big boys, teachers and parents.

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## CHEEVER GULLED 'EM ALL

ANDOVER'S BAD BOY AS CHIEF POMEROY SEES HIM.

Posed as Fairbanks's Son and Jumped Denver on a Special Train—\$200 a Week His Gait—Pleaded Guilty of Forgery, Admits He's a Smart One.

George L. Cheever of Andover, Mass., who was arrested on Wednesday on a forged check, pleaded guilty in the Jefferson Market court yesterday and was held in \$2,000 bail for trial. Chief of Police Pomerooy of Andover was in court and told some tales of Cheever's alleged doings in the last three years which make him out one of the busiest crooks of his age the police have had dealings with.

Cheever is only 22 years old, but has been living on his wits since he was 19 and living at the rate of \$200 a week. Andover got to be too small a place for a youth of his talents, so he hid him to Denver and worked glibly persons there with hard luck stories and bad checks. Posing as the son of former Vice-President Fairbanks, he managed to impress some Denver railroad officials with the desirability of his getting to Chicago in the shortest possible time. So he hired a special train on his nerve and a forged letter of recommendation, according to Pomerooy, and made a quick trip. For some reason he was not brought to account for the raised.

When he arrived in Chicago he posed as an Andover graduate and worked his way into the home of an Andover man who was out of the city. He stayed there two weeks and then got out in the night. Next he went to a big hotel and hired a touring car for two weeks. When he could not make good either his hotel bill or the automobile bill he was arrested. His glib tongue freed him and he went back to Andover.

In Lawrence, Mass., he came to actual arrest for the first time. He took a liking to the local police and as a result got one year in the Concord Reformatory. When he got out he went travelling, and Pomerooy soon heard from him indirectly from many hotels, including the New Willard in Washington, came inquiries about a young red haired man with an oily tongue who ran up bills for a couple of weeks and then disappeared. He carried nothing but a suit case.

The Andover graduate stunk worked too wherever there were Andover people. The amounts raised were more than \$50 in any case, but Pomerooy soon had a drawer full of letters and the total got to be considerable. Nothing was too small for Cheever. Last November he got ten days on Blackwell's Island for not paying for a telephone call in the Hotel Belmont.

He posed as the son of William M. Ward, the president of the American Wool Company, who has a summer home in Andover, and got the Mercedes Agency to take him on automobile rides around the city for several days. He posed as if he would buy a car. This was stopped because Mr. Ward was notified of what his "son" was doing.

Melson, whom he had known in Andover, told him the usual tale. Melson took him to the hotel where he was living, at 100 West 10th street, and he stayed there until he was arrested. In that time, he alleged, he stole two insurance policies, clothes and a leather bag from Melson. He posed as a student of the University of Michigan and Cheever couldn't see where the hard luck came in.

The specific charge on which Cheever was held is made by Washington Dickinson, who says the hotel where Melson had his room.

Cheever went to Harlan W. Whipple, an official of a taxicab company who used to live with the "drunk," and took a check for \$50. He then went to Dickinson with a check made out for \$135 and signed with Whipple's name. Dickinson, who, with Detective Wagoner, made the arrests in O'Reilly's saloon. The police have given O'Reilly credit for the capture.

## POLICEMEN'S EYESIGHT BAD.

Three of Them Charged With Failing to Question Night Bundle Carriers.

Policemen on duty after midnight, in the future no doubt, will keep their weather eyes peeled for persons with bundles, as three of them were before Deputy Commissioner Hanson yesterday for failing to stop lieutenants of police who, disguised as burglars, made their rounds a few nights ago in the upper parts of the city carrying with them what might have been loot.

For years it has been a rule in the department that any one carrying at night a suspicious looking package, as well as the kind sometimes referred to as "drugs," must be made to give an explanation of its appearance on the street. A few weeks ago the precinct commanders were asked to make a list of men again with regard to the rule. It seems that some of the men were thinking of something else when they were told to keep their eyes peeled.

Noes P. Pherson of the East 126th street station, John Donnellan of the West 126th street station and William Whitman of the Arsenal in Central Park were up on charges. The complainants were Lieuts. William E. Daly, Alphonse Rheau and William P. Judge, who have been going about and gored in a few years, and such looking for policemen who would not see them and the packages they carried.

Deputy Commissioner Hanson reserved decision.

## DEATH STOPS THE PLAY.

Mrs. Cunio Dies in Daughter's Dressing Room Before Last Performance.

Mrs. Ernesto Cunio died in a dressing room of the Manhattan Lyceum, 65 East Fourth street, last night just before the performance of "A Sailor's Sacrifice," in which her daughter Esthonia was to take part. The performance was postponed indefinitely.

Esthonia Cunio has a reputation on the East Side as an amateur actress. The fact that she was to appear in a leading role in the play, which was for the benefit of the earthquake sufferers, helped to bring out a big audience. She went to the theatre accompanied by her mother, who was ill.

After climbing the long flight of stairs leading to the dressing room back of the stage Mrs. Cunio was out of breath. While her daughter was making up the woman dropped her chair to the floor and died of heart failure. She lived at 423 Fifth street.



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New Spring Shirts in the Latest Designs

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One-clasp Prix seam and half pique Mocha Gloves in grays or tans.

One-clasp Prix Seam and pique Cape Gloves in tan shades.

One-button and one-clasp Prix seam Chamois Gloves in natural shade.

WILL CONTINUE FRIDAY &amp; SATURDAY

Introductory Sale Low Shoes for Men

New models for Spring &amp; Summer

at 3.00 a pair

Each pair of shoes is of high grade materials—the models are the latest creations of gifted designers—the values are extraordinary.

The leathers—patent calf, Russia calfskin, or gun metal calf.

ALL SIZES

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## T'WAS A SHOCK TO DRINKERS

BROOKLYN MAGISTRATES DISCOVER A PESKY NEW LAW

Which Says Intoxication Cases Shall Be Tried in Special Sessions, but the Supreme Court Says It Looks Like a Mistake and Old Custom Is Resumed.

The Brooklyn police court Magistrates started in bright and early yesterday morning on a new line of decisions which if continued would give the Brooklyn department of the Court of Special Sessions about 20,000 more cases to dispose of every year. They didn't get very far in the new direction, for before the middle of the afternoon Justice Mearns of the Supreme Court had said on the Board of Magistrates that the Magistrates weren't especially displeased, for if their own view had been upheld it would have followed that they had been violating the law.

Magistrate Dooley possesses the keen eye that lighted upon the provision of the Penal Code that started all the rumpus. He was looking over a copy of the newly consolidated laws and found some provisions which seemed to take from the Magistrates the right of soaking the "plain drunk" and pass that right on to the court of Special Sessions, which already has as much trouble on its hands as it is far behind its calendar. Section 1221 of the new "Penal Law and Amendments" provides, Magistrate Dooley found, that any person "intoxicated in a public place is guilty of a misdemeanor and may be arrested without warrant." And the "Amendments to the Penal Code" contain a paragraph which says that the Court of Special Sessions shall have exclusive jurisdiction over all complaints for violation of section 1221.

This is fine. All that a police Magistrate could do with the "drunk" was to take his plea and send him to the Court of Special Sessions for trial. As that court meets three days of the week in Brooklyn and three in Queens this would mean the imposition of bail in many cases. Charles B. Barker, who was one of those who couldn't get bail filled the Magistrate's mind. However, there was the law.

A meeting of the Brooklyn Magistrates was held, and it was resolved to put the new law into effect yesterday. There was a very much surprised, pained and grieved group of drunks in the Myrtle avenue court yesterday morning when they were all held for Special Sessions instead of being fined or lectured and turned loose, as per immemorial custom.

Charles B. Barker, who was one of those who couldn't get bail filled the Magistrate's mind. However, there was the law.

None of the Manhattan Magistrates has taken any notice of the matter. Magistrate Crane said yesterday in the Tombs court that he expected to go on disposing of drunks quite in the same old way. "Why," said he, "the Court of Special Sessions is a year behind its calendar now. What would happen if thousands and thousands of these patry intoxication cases were added to their

## TELLS OF BUYING CITY JOBS.

Barter of Appointments Described at F. J. Ulrich's Trial in Brooklyn.

A witness at the trial of Frank J. Ulrich in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday told how he got city jobs for his brother, the half brother and a friend by the payment of money. Ulrich formerly was Superintendent of Highways in Brooklyn borough. He is accused of having accepted a bribe from William Pottruch, a corporation inspector.

Alexander Pottruch, William's brother, was the principal witness for the prosecution. He said that he was the chief organizer of the Hebrew Democratic Association of the Sixth Assembly district and that he was interested in having Ulrich in out as the Democratic leader of the district at the primaries in September, 1908. Some time before the primaries, he said, Ulrich made him a corporation inspector. He was out of work and money when he got the job. Later on, he said, he asked Ulrich to appoint his brother William as an inspector and told him that William was willing to take the job for \$500. Ulrich said "All right."

"I brought William in to see Ulrich in his office," the witness continued, "and I put the \$500 in an envelope and laid it on the desk. Ulrich picked up the envelope and put it in one of the pigeonholes. My brother went to work the next day."

The witness testified that still later he heard from Ulrich that the appointment of William Hirschman as an inspector